

Johnny Sands

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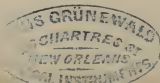
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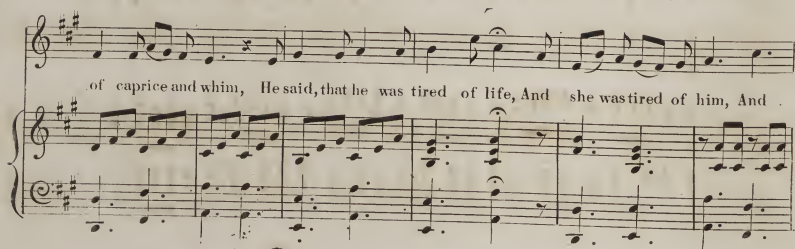
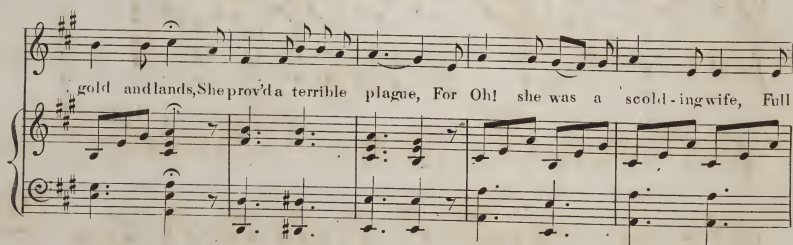
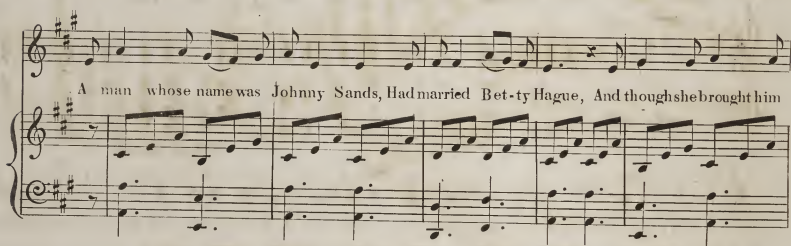
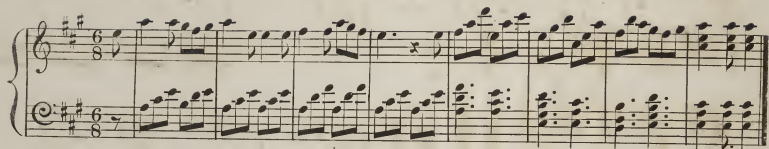
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JOHNNY SANDS.



she was tired of him, And she was tired of him. Says he "then I will drown myself— The

river runs be-low?" Says she, "pray do you silly elf, I wished it long a-go?" Says

he, "upon the brink I'll stand, Do you run down the hill, And push me in with all your might," Says

she "my love I will," Say she "my love I will," Says she "my love I will?"

"For fear that I should courage lack And try to save my life, Pray tie my hands be-

hind my back," "I will" replied his wife She tied them fast as you may think, And.

when secure-ly done, "Now stand" she says "up - on the brink And I'll prepare to

run, And I'll prepare to run, And I'll prepare to run," All.

down the hill his lov- ing bride Now ran with all her force To push him in - he

stepped a-side, And she fell in of course Now splash-ing, dash-ing, like a fish, "Oh

save me Johnny Sands?" "I can't my dear tho' much I wish For you have tied my

hands, For you have tied my hands, For you have tied my hands."

